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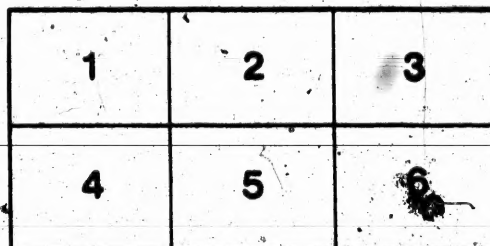
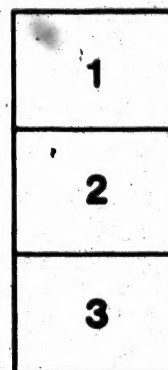
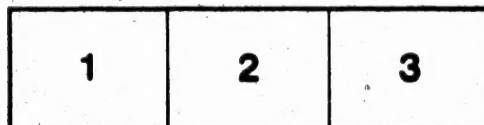
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DEDICATION OF MEMORIALS IN THE LIBRARY

January 18th, 1894.

THE addresses collected in the following pages were delivered in the Library of the University, on occasion of the formal presentation to the University of memorials of some of the distinguished men who played a part in its earlier history, either in framing its policy and providing for its expansion, or in establishing its honourable position and adding to its prestige by their fame for learning and success in the lecture-room.

In response to invitations issued by the Library Committee, a large audience assembled, and the ceremony was presided over by the Chancellor of the University, the Honourable Edward Blake, accompanied by his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, in his capacity of Visitor; Mr. James Duff, President of the University and University College; Rev. Dr. Burwash, Chancellor of Victoria University, and His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto.

The first portrait to be unveiled was that of the Honourable William Hume Blake, Chancellor of the University from 1857 to 1859, presented by his son the Honourable Edward Blake. The next two portraits presented had belonged to the Corporation of University College, and by resolution of the College Council were transferred to the Library from the hall of the College Residence, where they had hung for some years. One was a copy of a portrait of the Right Reverend John Strachan, Bishop of Toronto, and from 1843 to 1849 President of King's College, the original name of the University. The other was a portrait of Henry Holmes Croft, Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy from 1843 to 1879, and sometime Vice-Chancellor. Then followed the unveiling of a portrait of George

Professor Young was a student of the University of Metaphysics and died in the year 1871 until his death in 1889. The portrait was a gift of the artist, Mr. W. Allaire Shortt, M. A. The presentation of a marble bust of Professor Young was one of the principal features of the occasion, and was made under the auspices of the Young Memorial Fund. As the result of a meeting held in University College almost immediately after his death a committee was appointed for the purpose of receiving subscriptions towards a memorial in honour of the teacher and thinker who in life had been so greatly revered and beloved. Of this committee Professor McCurdy is chairman, Mr. John A. Peterson, M. A., treasurer, and Dr. F. Tracy, secretary, taking the place of the original secretary, Mr. T. C. DesBarres, and of his successor, Mr. H. E. A. Reid, both of whom after most valuable service were compelled on account of change of residence to quit their office. Liberal responses have come in great numbers from graduates and undergraduates of the University, ministers and professional men, as well as personal friends and business generally, led by a subscription of \$550 from Mr. J. C. Maclean, of Ottawa. In accordance with the preferences indicated by the contributors the committee have appropriated \$850 for the marble bust, and have invested the remainder as the foundation of a post-graduate scholarship in the department of Philosophy in the University. The subscriptions so far have reached about \$4,600.

The text of the speeches delivered is now published as a memorial of the proceedings, and in testimony of the influence and character of the eminent men whose names will ever be honourably connected with the early struggles and successes of the Provincial University.

THE PRESIDENT'S REMARKS.

Though all present are, no doubt, familiar with the name of William Hume Blake, very few, I imagine, are aware that the services which he rendered to this University were such as to entitle him to a foremost place for all time amongst its benefactors. He became Chancellor of the University in 1882, only months before the fall of the Hincks Government. To appreciate the wisdom of his policy, as well as the value of his services, one must be acquainted with the perilous position of the University at that juncture, and with the apparently insurmountable difficulties which under his guidance were happily

surmounted. That he was the man for the occasion is attested
extant indicated by his remarkable professional career, after
graduating at Trinity College, Dublin, and after a brief expe-
rience, in which he learned in succession something of science
and divinity, and also of the rough realities of a pioneer
in the backwoods of Canada, he entered on the study of
law. Called to the bar in 1838, he achieved such phenomenal
success that in 1840 he was, with the unanimous approval of the
profession, appointed Chancellor of Upper Canada. Before that
interval he had been successively a professor of law at the
University, and Solicitor-General on the Baldwin Government.
How he acquitted himself on his elevation to the bench is best
learned from the following tribute paid to his memory by the
late Chancellor Vankoughnet: "With an intellect fitting him to
grasp more readily than most men the whole of a case, he was
yet most patient and painstaking in the investigation of every
case heard before him. He never spared himself, but was always
most careful that no suitor should suffer wrong through any lack
of diligence on his part. He had, moreover, what every good
Judge should have, a high appreciation of the duties and respon-
sibilities of the court—of the mission, if I may so term it, of the
court of equity in this country—not to adjudicate drily upon the facts
before the court, but so to expound the principles of equity as
as to teach men to deal justly and equitably between themselves.
He always bore in mind that to which the present Lord Chan-
cellor of England gave expression in one of his judgments:
'The standard by which parties are to be tried here, either as
trustees or corporations, or in various other relations which may
be suggested, is a standard, I am thankful to say, higher than
the standard of the world.'"

Such a man was the first Chancellor of Upper Canada, and
such a head the University sorely needed in 1854. It had been
deprived not only of all the lands in this neighborhood—
park and adjoining property—but even of the buildings which
had been erected at great expense for academic purposes. The
Senate had not even a room of its own in which to meet, and
the faculty was compelled to maintain a precarious existence
shifting around in humble academic lodgings, although the
King's College was vacant, being reserved apparently for the
seminary, who subsequently found an asylum there. In addition to
all these drawbacks, there was the more serious circumstance that
the politicians then in power were, to say the least, ignorant of
the true state of the University, whilst not a few Senators and

of the endowment amongst rival institutions. On assuming control the new Chancellor gave instant proof of his foresight and devoted energy by urging on the Government the necessity of making an appropriation for buildings, and also for the library and museum. Although the response was not immediate, his powerful representations, firmly but respectfully repeated, were ultimately crowned with success. I hold in my hand the last official report (for 1855), which he prepared as Chancellor, a document which was saved by being in my possession at the time of the fire in 1890, and I shall read the last page, to illustrate the manner in which the Senate, under his direction, respectfully protested against the encroachments of the Government upon the endowment, and pressed the claims of the University to the erection of new buildings:

"Conscious of the singleness of their motives, and confident of the correctness of their views, the Senate feel it all but unnecessary to disclaim any intention of giving offence by the strength of their language or the undisguised freedom of their suggestions. They are more desirous of disavowing any idea whatever of giving either rise or support to any hostile feeling, or of becoming as a body antagonistic to your Excellency's Administration. They are, and they desire to remain, entirely a non-political body, and there are among them those whose duty and inclination alike would forbid to remain its members were the character of the Senate in that respect different. But they are all deeply impressed with the truth of the observation addressed by your Excellency to a similar institution in a sister Province, namely, that 'an endowment such as that enjoyed by the University of Toronto is a most valuable element in the future progress of this country, and that such an endowment, once lost or diverted to other purposes is not easily recovered'; and, believing themselves as a body clothed with the powers already pointed out, and that these powers are accompanied with corresponding responsibilities, in their due exercise, they are deeply anxious that such responsibilities should not arise from any negligence of theirs. They are, therefore, to renew and re-enforce their previous representations in the confident hope that your Excellency will be graciously pleased to place yourself at the head of this movement, and that in so doing your Excellency will ensure its success, and excite yourself to the lasting gratitude of the

Senate by an appeal, which was signed by Chancellor Blake in 1855, and which was not made in vain. His Excellency

Edmund Head did take a deep interest in the matter and acted promptly, for in the course of a few weeks, on February 27, 1856, his administration—the McNab Government—authorized the expenditure of \$75,000 on new buildings and \$20,000 on the library and museum. Having had occasion some years ago to investigate the circumstances which led to the erection of the new University buildings in 1856, I consulted the late Mr. Justice Morrison, who had been a prominent figure in public affairs at that date, and subsequently became Chancellor of the University. On my mentioning to him a statement to the effect that the credit of securing the appropriation for the new University building was due to himself and to the then Attorney-General Watt, he replied, "It is not so; in that matter Blake did all the work and is entitled to all the credit." At the same time the Judge paid a high tribute to the lofty character of the Chancellor, warmly endorsing the unanimous opinion of contemporaries, that in his labours as head of this University, as in all other positions, the late William Hume Blake has left us a great and inspiring example of public duty. Fortunately for the University, that example has not been lost to it, for have we not still with us, in the person of our present honoured Chancellor, the same spirit of energized devotion, transmitted, fervid and pure, from father to son?

I now ask your Honour to accept, on behalf of the University, the portrait of the late William Hume Blake, which has been given us by the generosity of the present Chancellor. I will ask one of the granddaughters of the late Chancellor to uncover it.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR'S ACCEPTANCE

Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick, in accepting the gift, returned the thanks of the governing body for what he hoped was the beginning of a series of portraits of those who have studied and laboured to make the University what it is. He hoped, too, that the series would include the portraits of many of those to come. But he was quite sure, after what he had heard, that those who will adorn these walls no man has striven with more energy, nor against greater difficulties, than he whose portrait had just been unveiled. He was Chancellor at a time when there were potent influences and antagonisms, yet that he found the University stronger than when he found it was clear from the fact that "The office which you hold, Mr. Chancellor," his Honour continued, "is not entirely an honorary office, as you will have observed."

...and the result of much thought and much labor. And if
...in your days, when the University is firmly
...and its truth and branches extend over the whole Prov-
...it is fixed in the hearts of the people, how much greater
...have been the responsibilities in the days of your father?
...was not the intention that he should make a speech, he
...conclusion, but only to formally accept the gift, he did so
...the kindest thanks.

HUGHES HUTTON'S ADDRESS.

There are here two portraits, which, while not requiring to be
...for they have been in the possession of the College
...for many years—are yet connected with this afternoon's
...since they are now formally presented by the College
...to the University. These are the portraits of Bishop
...the first President of King's College, and of Professor
...the late Professor of Chemistry in University College.
...have hitherto hung in the residence dining room,
...with a custom inherited from the Universities of
...land, and still there honoured, the custom of hanging
...of the famous men of each college round the walls of the
...hall of that college. The principle, Mr. Chancellor, is
...and beneficent. It is intended that the spirits
...and intelligent looking down from these walls upon
...flame and young men below, even in their hours of
...and of mirth, may incessantly mould those fires and
...their own image, and so the gathering in the dining
...house not merely the occasions of physical restoration
...but also and not less an occasion for a feast of
...the refectory becoming, as to speak, a
...hall. Far be it from me to deny that this object has
...in the past by these portraits; for be it from me
...the residence has been distinguished often not less
...than by its plain living. Nevertheless the Col-
...have insisted in retaining for the benefit of the
...the portraits which should be such
...body of students who use this library. Further
...the least useful example. It is hard not to believe
...can where portraits are hung
...that their presence should
...the student's character.

functions which, however necessary and essential, have not in them something distasteful to the true student, which in any case are shared by him with lower types of mankind and lower orders of

In respect of these portraits themselves, Mr. Chancellor, it would be a very uncanonid critic who would venture to say that the good Bishop, had he been consulted in his choice about this might have demurred; he might even have said that just as the men and women of southern and superlative Europe are accustomed to injure, as they think, their souls by driving pins into their pictures, so we also were deliberately wounding his peace of mind by flaunting before his eyes this beautiful library and the hosts of students belonging to the University which was to him a rival. But, Mr. Chancellor, almost half a century has gone by since then, and the good Bishop, the staunch soldier of the church militant, has been translated to a higher and more peaceful community, whence we would fain hope that he looks down to-day upon our proceedings with resignation, with thankfulness and benediction; that his spirit as it hovers above us is saying, not in bitterness and disappointment, 'Eic ego, non mihi, so I laboured, and my soul has entered the fruits of my labour,' but rather, 'Surely I could not better than I knew; I hoped to leave my name and labours familiar to one University, and now all that is left of my outward form and likeness, looks down upon the students of two Universities, and my name is become an emblem and a common bond between them; of both I am proud and for both I am thankful. For both, each in its own way, are advancing the one cause which is worthy of sacrifice, the cause which has for its end that true religion, the Christianity common to all Canadian churches and to hundreds who vainly seek themselves outside the churches,—that true religion and good learning may for ever flourish and abound.'

"It is seemly, Mr. Chancellor, that the portrait of Professor Croft should accompany that of the Bishop upon this occasion. When in the rivalries of the past it was a question on one occasion whether the University should officially or not send representatives to honour the Bishop's memory, Professor Croft's voice was the first raised in emphatic assertion that he would do what in him lay to pay his tribute of respect to the illustrious speech. Professor Croft was in his old age, his infirmities and sickness broke his spirits, the new world of

him, and many, and was one of the most popular figures in the University. As a friend he was kind, as an examiner he was more so. It is said that he never plucked a student but gave him a hint, and then only at that student's peremptory written request. It is significant, too, that he was the only professor, and by all indications is likely to remain the only professor, thought worthy of being taken out from the professoriate to be raised to the dignity of the Vice-Chancellorship. The ruthless progress of the specialisation may give us in the future greater savants and chemists for professors, but it is very unlikely to give us more well-balanced and many-sided men than Professor Croft."

PROFESSOR YOUNG'S PORTRAIT.

Mr. W. F. Maclean, M. P., was next called upon by the Chancellor. He removed the covering from the fourth portrait upon the wall and revealed the features of Professor George Paxton Young. He presented the painting, he said, on behalf of W. A. Shatt, now of New York, a former scholar of Professor Young and one of his (Mr. Maclean's) classmates. "It is the work of Mr. Shatt," he added, "and is the loving tribute of a loving scholar to the memory of a loving master." Mr. Maclean paid a brief, earnest eulogy to his late teacher, whose memory his scholars, he said, all revered. The students revered him because he taught first of all that philosophy was free, next that when we came to hold opinions we should hold them with the greatest humility, and third, that beyond the region of philosophy and logic there was a large domain in which faith was supreme.

THE BUST OF PROFESSOR YOUNG.

Mr. John A. Paterson, M.A., then delivered the following address, in the course of which the veil was removed from the bust of Prof. Young by the Chairman of the Memorial Committee:—

ADDRESS OF MR. PATERSON.

"From the month of February, in the year 1889, was full of memories when we venerated both good and great lowered standards in this life's battle field and entered into the field of that which he had cherished, and had taught, and then, as the master interpreter of human passion puts into the words of one of his disciples these words:

That sentiment might do for the *Millennium* but the civilization unenlightened by the flame of Gospel truth, and assembling here to-day, and what it is our privilege to do to-day, prove that the Sermon on the Mount has not only been preached but practiced, and that "the good that men do after them," and the evil, if any, is buried with their bodies in a widely extended, and still widely extending, circle of benefactors. Of George Paxton Young come here this afternoon is a tangible expression of their admiration of the life and character of that distinguished man. Nearly five years have passed since the old Convocation Hall held a throng of students, men and citizens hushed in the presence of Death, and the mourners went about the streets, and Mount Pleasant received all that was mortal of the man whom thus we honor to honor. Thereafter, a large and influential meeting of graduates, undergraduates, and friends was held, and a scheme was set on foot to establish a Young Memorial. A fund of upwards of \$10,000 was subscribed, and after devoting a part for the purchase of this work of art, executed by the eminent sculptor, Miss Margaret McCarthy, who is present with us to-day, the balance was set aside for the establishment of a Scholarship in the Department of Mental Philosophy.

Wherever University graduates were found, and in all parts of the world contain them, subscriptions came therefrom to-day. It became a difficult matter for the committee in charge to send invitations for this assemblage. To expect the presence this afternoon of subscribers from India, for example, was not a matter of reasonable, and the fact was the reverse of possible.

In the name of the subscribers to the Young Memorial, I present to the Honourable the Chancellor, the Senate, and the Scholars of the University of Toronto this marble column, desiring, as we do, to perpetuate a name and a memory, and have placed this University in the foreground of Philosophy study.

From 1871 to 1889 Professor Young held sway in the Colleges over the domain of thought as expressed in the *Metaphysics* and *Mental Philosophy*. Leaving the domain of "Cognition," he advanced the noble theme, "The Good," and the men attending his lectures knew that this was not only to be.

Philosophy, as he expounded it, was not only to be a science, but a life, and the men attending his lectures knew that this was not only to be.

...of truth, rather than a matter of formalities. He was
...centuries ago put into words, that shall
...of youth, "that the enquiry of truth,
...of it, the knowledge of truth, which is
...of it, and the belief of truth, which is the enjoying of
...good of human nature." Our own Dr. J. P.
...where an living man appreciated the late Pro-
...most fitly wrote, "Young men, and older men,
...his life, as well as from his teaching, that truth
...as well as a very precious thing; that some can
...that all do not grasp the same part of it; that a
...a blind adoption of formulas to represent
...condition of its real appropriation, and that
...the heart and conscience as well as the intellect.
...was not only a metaphysician, he was an em-
...of the "cross-grained" Muse of the Cube and
...a metaphysician, he had a system of his own; as a
...he had a calculus of his own. I well remember
...papers contributed to the Transactions of the
...that Professor Cherriman, who then sat
...Chair, now occupied by one of our own
...Distinguished President of University College,
...of the Honor men of my year to those
...And I well remember, in later years, his dis-
...of acute questions, which excited the
...most distinguished mathematicians the world
...of analysis was entirely his own. And
...that one Saturday evening before an audience of
...of whom very few were mathematicians,
...with chalk and blackboard, to explain his solution
...with the enthusiasm generated by his
...and the glowing fervor which ex-
...from the blackboard to
...were far away behind, groping in the gloom of
...was a most charming
...a wave of his hand and a shake of his head, he
...And give all gentlemen, it is an extraordinary
...of his history; his
...of his self-esteem, and thought that
...it was as simple
...of his history, and as simple as the

closed with him is the old Canadian motto, "God's will be done," borne distinguished testimony. To his challenge, they need as a faithful minister of the Gospel, brother of man, and put themselves on record in no uncertain words. It is a testimony in the same way as that other distinguished man, when a true serious inquirer said, "I should like to know what you think," and his best friend continued, "You cannot know that; he is behind his Master."

But let me say of him, as Emerson once said of a French divine, "When the Holy Spirit has entered himself in a man, what else is there to add?"

But with all across the reflection of the dead Emerson.

"We pass the path that each man trod
In dust, or will be dust with words.
What lasts is left for human hands
In endless age? It rests with God."

ADDRESS OF REV. MARSHALL W. BURNHAM

It is a very pleasant duty and privilege to present the graduates and those of Victoria to the University of Toronto on this auspicious occasion. I have not, like the previous speakers, had the advantage of personal association in my life with the great men whose faces are to-day unveiled to us. From my early boyhood their names have been known to me; they have been to every Canadian. In fact, in these past years we have almost an epitome of Canadian history through the century. Some of these men occupied a large place in the life of the day and of the century; some of them were in its central years and the influence of some has been felt almost to its last decade.

Here too we have the representatives of almost all the fields of University learning. Few men of like general country were better fitted to express the progress of scientific research than the late Prof. Croft. The science of Divinity is represented by the learning and ability of the Bishop of Toronto. The almost equally important field of literature is represented by one of Canada's most learned and able scholars, a man of a broad and liberal mind, a man of the highest attainments in the various fields of the human mind. Mr. Patterson, in his address, called attention to the fact that the University of Toronto was a very young institution, and that it was only in the last few years that it had begun to take its place among the great universities of the world.

He was found writing, sometimes in strains of poetry in some thing of the sublime style of John Milton himself.

The presence of such works of art as we have before us to-day to educate and inspire the youthful mind, is well worthy of the attention of the Trustees of the University, and I hope the time is not far distant when the University curriculum will be made complete by adding the portraits of the University's great representatives of classical learning, and of that other eminent man in the field of history and modern literature who has so recently passed from our midst. The patrons of the University can undertake no more useful work than to garnish the walls of this room with historical portraits of great Canadians as well as of men eminent in learning and literature of other lands.

ADDRESS OF W. J. ROBERTSON, M.A.

I am grateful for this opportunity of expressing in a very humble and feeble fashion, a long and deep-felt sense of obligation to a revered teacher and personal friend and benefactor, the late Professor George Paxton Young. In asking me at a late hour to say a few words on this occasion on behalf of the Honourable Faculty of Metaphysics and Ethics, I am aware the Committee has chosen an unworthy spokesman. I feel that I have but one qualification for the task assigned me, *viz*, the most sincere respect for the character, and the most profound admiration for the work of the most gifted teacher this Province has ever had. It is, however, indeed, an eloquent tongue to voice fittingly the admiration, gratitude and esteem felt by every student who sat in the classroom of the great master of the art of Socratic teaching. The language of eulogy is, when applied to the life, character and achievements of Professor Young, the only fitting language, the language of simple truth. Of no other teacher who has ever taught us, has there been such unanimous praise; by no other teacher, may I venture to say, has the praise been so long continued.

Twenty years ago last October, Professor Young began his work in University College. His acceptance of the Chair of Metaphysics and Ethics marks the beginning of an epoch in the history of the study of Mental Science in Toronto. It is a very good fortune to have the illustrious benefactor of the University in the person I well remember the reputation of whose teaching and conduct as the teacher of the Faculty of Metaphysics and Ethics was so high and so pure.

pupils, whether that best way of a small, off-the-shelf nature, was simply marvellous. He was, as already stated, a master of the Socratic method of teaching. None knew better how to detect a fallacy, none knew better how to lead the earnest student into the paths of truth. And here, I may remark, one cause of his profound respect felt for him by his pupils, was his love of the true and the good. An intellect so powerful, and a conscience so tender, are seldom found united in the same person. Added to this love of truth, was a transparent simplicity of character, and the utmost humility of disposition. Love of truth he possessed in no common degree; love of fame and of power were entirely absent from his nature. Not that he was indifferent to the good-will and affection of his associates and students; his disposition had too much kindness in it for that. But to earn the plaudits of the ignorant and vulgar, to leave a name in the annals of philosophy, to carve for himself a niche in the temple of Fame, were objects he never sought. In truth, he wronged himself and the world of metaphysical speculation by his persistent refusal to publish the results of his exhaustive criticism and his profound investigation of the most subtle and abstruse metaphysical problems. In the hearts and minds of his students he still lives; their remembrance of him and his work will never grow dim; but we, his old pupils, feel keenly that when we pass away, nothing but a tradition of his greatness and goodness will survive. True, his influence will not utterly perish, for, in a measure, he founded a school which has not failed, and will not fail to hand down his doctrines and the fruit of his investigations to those of a later age.

Above and beyond his claims as a teacher, philosopher and guide to our respect and gratitude is the claim he has established on every Honor graduate in Metaphysics and Ethics by his unvarying kindness and strong personal interest in their welfare and advancement. To him they owe the removal of many a painful doubt, arising from the critical investigation of metaphysical and Ethical problems. It so happened that the establishment of a chair in Toronto University was coincident with the spread materialistic movement, which lured Sir W. Ross into their moorings into the restless waves of agnosticism and materialism many a faith hitherto thought to be inviolable. The keen, trenchant criticism by Professor Ross of the basic principles underlying materialistic philosophy, and the consequent overthrowing and overthrowing belief in the infallibility of scientific truth.

His retirement by an old pupil to Professor Young would be complete, calling attention to the kindness of his heart, to his accessibility, to his willingness to help in every way consistent with truth and honesty. For the man was even greater than the preceptor. And for that reason above all others, he is cherished in the remembrance of his students. To most of them, I said to all, the massive brow, the patriarchal beard, the countenance at once so full of strength and gentleness, the somewhat harsh and quizzical voice, the kindly eye, the Scotch fervour, the almost magnetic enthusiasm, are as fresh in the memory as if it were but yesterday we sat at his feet, and received inspiration for greater efforts in the pursuit of truth for truth's own sake. To his pupils there is no need of bust or portrait or other tangible memorial to keep him from passing into oblivion; nevertheless, we are glad to offer, on this occasion, our humble tribute to the worth and greatness of a teacher, philosopher and friend, so truly wise and so rightly beloved.

LETTER OF MR. J. C. ULASTIAN, M.A.

The following was read from a letter written by J. C. Glasban, M. A., of Ottawa, to the Chairman of the Committee:

"I regret exceedingly that I shall not be able to be with you at the unveiling of the bust and portrait of the late Professor Young, on Saturday next, the 15th inst. Although I cannot be present with you, yet there is one stone I would fain add to the cairn of our dead leader's fame. It is, that Dr. Young's name was associated with those of Lobatchewsky, Bolyai, and Gauss, as an independent discoverer of pseudo-spherical geometry, a discovery that has revolutionized the world of higher mathematics. Speaking on this subject Professor George Bruce Halsted says: 'All this shows how ready the world was for the extraordinary flaring forth of genius from different parts of the world, which was at once to overturn, explain and remake, not only all this subject, but as a consequence, all philosophy, all heretofore. As was the case with the discovery of the conservation of energy, the independent irruptions of genius, whether in Russia, Hungary, Germany, or even in Canada, gave everywhere the same result.'

Many people can show its case of talent who have elaborated and developed the discoveries of others, every century has produced its great men who have extended the knowledge of humanity. The discovery of the conservation of energy, for instance, was made by many men, and was the result of a discovery of

a new world, physical or intellectual. Especially to explore an unclaimed wilderness requires more than ordinary ability, but to discover that there is a world hitherto undreamed of, which awaits exploration, requires still higher mental powers. There was but one Columbus, there were a hundred Cabots, Pizzaris and Hudsons. Amongst the discoverers of new worlds, the state possessed of the highest and rarest order of genius, stands George Paxton Young. Believe me,

"My dear Professor McCurdy,

"Most truly yours,

"J. C. CLARK."

ADDRESS OF PROFESSOR E. V. THOMSON

The names of those who look down upon us from these walls this afternoon require, indeed, no works of art to preserve them fresh in the memories of such as have enjoyed their friendship or sat under their teaching, but it is well that in this manner their features may continue known, as assuredly their names will be, to future generations of students.

The labours of Professor Young, so lately ended, may not be perpetuated in literary works, but they will remain to live, made the better and more complete because of his. Amid many directions in which his influence extended, his students will most gratefully recall the impulse and enlargement which their lives have received through contact with him in the class-room. His whole-souled enthusiasm in class work was itself a training never to regard present duty as light or unimportant. The sincere and single-hearted devotion to the right and to the true which he taught and which he exemplified, was an inspiration to love righteousness and truth. And not less than these, he knew above most, how to call forth from his students or develop in them the power and the wish to prove all things, and hold fast that which is good.

Speaking in the name of a sister College, I may be pardoned for recalling, that we in Knox have very special reason to cherish the memory of Professor Young. Before the period of his connection with the University, for an equally lengthened period, he acted, with a brief intermission, as Professor in that institution. When in 1871 he was transferred from the one position to the other, practically his former connection did not cease, for the class of students who had been trained previously by him in Knox College, now joined the others who sit under him in the University. We claim accordingly a double interest in Professor Young.

As Alumni of this University, which is many of us now, we rejoice to have present what is commemorated here to-day. But on the other side, also, of our dual capacity, we think ourselves to hold a special relation, that even now steps are being taken, which, I trust before the year closes, will result in a similar work of art having a place within the walls of Knox College, in memory of him, whom we all love so well and revere so highly.

ORIGINAL FORM READ BY FREDERIC DAVIDSON, M.A.

To George Paxton Young.

I.

The day goes down upon a life as fair
As ever looked unblinded on the sun
With eagle eyes, and bright with laurels won
Of love, renown and reverence, meet to bear.
We mourn thee not with passion of despair
As one death-stricken ere his work be done,
Thou hadst ambition and achievement one,
The same that is, one with the dreams that were.
Grief, steadfast sorrow doth our hearts control
For they, in whom were grace and virtue met,
Her fatal flight adown the years that roll
Beyond our sight on whom thy star hath set
Faded are the pinions of thy stainless soul,
But spread the wings of memory and regret.

February 27th, 1885.

II.

Though years have onward fled since that dark hour
When first Death's poignant word aroused our pain,
We here are met to honour thee again,
O, threaded within our memory's inner bower.
The hostile hands of Time possess no power
To perfect record to becloud or stain;
Thy influence echoes like some sweet refrain,
And lingers like the breathing of a flower.
The noble structure of thy life was builded
With high intent, on firm foundation set;
Its walls were hewn with heavenly light and led—
And now, as here, thy memory is commemorated,
Thy name is clearly, clearly, clearly set the post.

February 27th, 1885.

ADDRESS OF REV. L. RANDOLPH, M.A.

I count it an honor to be associated with the University of Toronto in the interesting ceremonies of to-day, and to add a word to the tribute of love and reverence paid to the memory of Professor Young. You have already been reminded of how he enjoyed the privilege of sitting at his feet, of the value of Professor Young's scholarship and of his high rank as a teacher of Philosophy. He was indeed a prince among teachers, possessing to a rare degree the power of kindling in the minds of his pupils an enthusiastic interest in the subject taught, as well as the art of presenting his thoughts on the most difficult subjects with such singular clearness that even the duller were constrained to understand.

It is fitting that this University should honor Professor Young's memory as that of a distinguished scholar and teacher. He was more, however, than scholar or teacher: he was a great and good man—a man of rare simplicity, candor, reverence, faith and hope. He had become a little child in humility and simplicity, and so he had entered into the Kingdom of God. The windows of his soul were always open that the light of truth might enter. His life was one of continuous growth in knowledge of things divine and in beauty of spiritual character. He recognized that progress involves not only the acquisition of new aspects of truth but also the reconsideration and recommitment of the old. He did not hesitate to modify views of truth which he had himself set forth when he saw that they needed correction. He realized that man

.... "could not, what he knows now, know at first;
What he considers that he knows to-day,
Come but to-morrow he will find unknown;
Getting instance of knowledge, since he learns
Because he lives, which is to be a man
Not to instruct himself by his past self."

He had learned better than most men to set the various elements of truth in their right relation to one another. He had come to understand that "the simple things are really the great things," that many of the things about which good men have given are not vital, and that the simple things of life, when filled to their stress are the eternal realities of the soul.

It is not hard to see why Professor Young's lectures were so popular. Some of his lectures on Philosophy, by the way, were

tions, of which they had heard. (Smiles.) He was indeed a lovable man and full of earnest energy. Of George Fenton Young he had no words of eulogy to add to what had been so eloquently said. He was in many respects the pride and glory of the University, and it is still an honour and shame that it should have had for some years a man of such calibre. He had known him, Mr. Blake said, for many years, and who could look upon that benevolent countenance and that manner of grace and kindness and not do more than respect, not almost love him?

They knew that they might anticipate the early addition to these walls of memorials of Dr. McCaul and Sir David Wilson. He was very glad to hear what had fallen from Chancellor Burwash with regard to the walls. There is large space there, and after the two pictures on the stocks are added there will still be a large space. When he had been asked what form he thought memorials should take in this country he had invariably suggested that the memorial which should be most inspiring to him to whose memory it is proposed would be that which was doing most good. For that reason he was afraid he was looked upon with disfavour by those who would put money into costly marble and canvas when the country is so inadequately supplied with educational facilities. That view he had expressed when he was approached by those who had charge of the memorial to the late Alexander Mackenzie. They coincided with that view, and a large fund of more than \$16,000 was raised. That is in the hands of the University to produce in perpetuity an annual sum of about \$1,000 to aid education in political science, a department which he adorned when in life. In view of that Mackenzie's memory should ever be held in respect in this country. He was the benefactor, because he was the source of the fund. It would be a fitting acknowledgment to place some memorial of him on these walls. It was true he was not a graduate, but would mention two men who in the affairs of the country had forced their way to the front without a University education. Yet in these men he had found the most complete satisfaction of such institutions and regret that they had not availed themselves of that advantage. They were George Brown, whose statue stands within view of these windows, and Alexander Macdonald. George Brown had said to him not so very long before his death—

"Blake, do you know what the office is that I would most like to fill if I were competent?" and then, answering the question he received, he said—"I would like, if I was only a graduate, to

